

Cut in Two!



See Tomorrow's Papers

Mr. Bryan Saved From Jail By the Modest Rabbits of Virginia

Washington, Dec. 31.—The elusiveness of Mr. Bryan's rabbit, it was learned today, was all that saved Mr. Bryan, secretary of state, from spending Christmas day in a Virginia jail. Mr. Bryan went hunting in the hills of Virginia. Incidentally the hunt was conducted in violation of Virginia game laws. Only the fact that no game was bagged kept Mr. Bryan from slipping into the ranks of the law breakers.

After having maintained a characteristic silence about his intentions for spending Christmas Mr. Bryan Mr. Bryan confessed today that in the early hours of Christmas morning he slipped over into Virginia, where he has a cousin. With guns under their arms Mr. Bryan and his cousin started out over the snow covered hills in quest of rabbit. From field to field and copse to copse the hunters tramped, but nary a rabbit would show himself.

When they returned home with the shadows lengthening behind them, deploring their bad luck, they were informed that the ill wind which had kept the rabbits out of their path had saved them from violating the Virginia game law, for it is illegal to shoot rabbits in Virginia when snow covers the ground.

So Mr. Bryan returned to his home here, put up his gun, took down his ploughshare and plunged into the exacting routine of his official duties.

But they do say that as soon as the snow melts Mr. Bryan is going after the rabbit's foot again.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly.
The Old Standard general strength-easing tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children, 50c.

FIRST OKLAHOMA DEATH FROM COLD IS REPORTED

Purcell, Ok., Dec. 31.—The first death from cold is reported here with the finding of the body of John Owens, member of one of the prominent families of Garvin county. His body was found on the road. It is supposed while on his way from town to his home in the country he was overcome with the cold.

SOUP KITCHENS FEED PARISIANS

Army Butchers Send Cumber-some Pieces of Beef to City For Poor.

VERY SMALL PRICES ARE PAID

Paris, Dec. 31.—Soup and boiled beef distribution has been undertaken on a large scale in Paris to meet the winter's demand. Prices of beef which though wholesome and nutritious, are not advantageous for the feeding of the soldiers on account of weight and unwholesomeness, are sent by the army butchers to the soup kitchens for the poor, to be sold at the lowest price that nets actual cost. The soup was sold first at 8 sous a litre and the same price for a half pound of beef, but the soup has now been reduced to 2 sous a litre and the beef to 4 sous a pound.

From 10 o'clock in the morning until 3 in the afternoon, a long line composed mostly of women and children with their pots, pails and jugs, await their turn to be served at the stock yards.

The soup kitchens have been extended all over Paris, and now more than 10,000 persons, representing as many families, are served daily at an optional cost of 2 cents.

So many come that the enterprise has turned out to be a profitable venture, and the profits, to which the city of Paris added a sum of 5,000 francs which was generally reserved for an indemnity for summer holiday variation of the stock-yard employees, are to be used to purchase warm clothing for the soldiers.

This has taken the idea of charity out of the enterprise and made those who bring their two cents or their 4 sous co-partners in an enterprise for the comfort of the men in the trenches.

Up to the present time these poor people have sent more than a thousand full sets of warm clothing to the soldiers, besides the same number of pipes and a considerable quantity of tobacco.

At one part of the stock yard a line may be seen every day, composed chiefly of old men and invalids waiting to pay their penny for a pint of ox blood.

This individual instance of the work at the stock yards is typical of many pathetic cases.

"A litre of bouillon, please," asked a bent old woman with a few scattered gray hairs, in a timid voice to the butcher in charge. The butcher scrutinized her and reached for a larger ladle; the litre he made more than measure and dropped a good chunk of boiled beef with it into her pail. The old lady handed out a copper 2 sou piece. The man looked at it, forced a severe expression and handed it back, saying: "It's no good; it's got a hole in it." The old lady looked from the man to the piece disconsolately and began to search for the hole, which she was unable to find. "Keep it, old lady, perhaps it'll bring you luck." Then she understood, muttered a feeble "God bless you," wiped a tear from her eyes and ambled off.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box, 25c.

ENGINEERS TO BE CONSULTED

Federal Experts Will Not Be Sent to Oklahoma Until State Department Is Questioned Says Suggs

No more federal engineers will be sent to Oklahoma without the state highway department first being consulted according to Sidney Suggs, state highway commissioner yesterday afternoon in an address before the Oklahoma Society of Engineers.

Mr. Suggs said that in the past local authorities who did not desire to follow the advice of the state highway engineer would send to Washington, D. C. for an engineer, but that he has received assurances recently that the federal authorities will not do anything in that direction without the consent of the state department.

The Oklahoma Society of Engineers concluded its eighth annual convention here last night after adopting resolutions favoring legislation along lines pointed out yesterday morning in the address of President Benjamin F. C. Hand of Purcell was named chairman of the committee on good roads legislation. Other members of this committee are: R. E. Brownell of Oklahoma City; Professor James L. Tucker of the state university and H. V. Hinckley of Oklahoma City.

The following officers were elected: S. A. Joyner of Lawton, president; W. C. Burke of Oklahoma City, first vice president; Professor Felgar of Oklahoma university, second vice president; F. B. King of Lawton, third vice president; and H. V. Hinckley re-elected secretary. Alfred Boyd of Stillwater was elected editor of proceedings.

MOTHER GIVES POISON TO CHILDREN, TRIES SUICIDE

New York, Dec. 31.—Mrs. Lorien Rogers, wife of a local attorney at law, administered poison to her two and her two small children here. The children are expected to die. Mrs. Rogers, who is a prisoner charged with attempted suicide, may recover.

EASTERN COKE MAGNATE DIES IN GREENSBURG

Greensburg, Pa., Dec. 31.—Thomas Lynch, aged 60, president of the H. C. Frick Coke company since 1908, died in his home here last night. Mr. Lynch was a trustee of the Carnegie Hero fund commission.

It's a poor resolution that will not hold water.

More Than 5,000 Pair In This Tremendous Bankrupt Shoe Sale

The Bankrupt Court accepted our bid on the \$12,000 stock of the Sharp Shoe Company, of 18 North Robinson Street, and we are selling the entire stock at an extravagant reduction in all prices. Not one pair reserved—every pair must go. It is buying time for everyone in need of shoes. Attendance to date has broken all records.

Must Force Out Entire Stock and Close the Doors in 30 Days
MEN'S SHOES, WOMEN'S SHOES, BOYS' GIRLS' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES.

Greatest Price Slaughter in Years!

Read the Following Bargain Prices

AND BUY WHILE YOU CAN OBTAIN YOUR SIZE IN STYLE PREFERRED.

\$5.00 SHOES ALL GOING AT \$3.55	\$3.50 SHOES ALL GOING AT \$2.45	\$2.50 SHOES ALL GOING AT \$1.85	\$1.75 SHOES ALL GOING AT \$1.35
\$4.00 SHOES ALL GOING AT \$2.95	\$3.00 SHOES ALL GOING AT \$2.05	\$2.00 SHOES ALL GOING AT \$1.45	\$1.50 SHOES ALL GOING AT \$1.10

NO REFUNDS, NO EXCHANGES, NO DELIVERIES—When this sale is over the Sharp Shoe Company Store will be Closed for Good.

ALL SHOES HIGH GRADE MAKES—Don't delay Your Purchase Until the Last Day—Buy Now.

SALE AT Sharp Shoe Company Location, 18 NORTH ROBINSON

— STORE OPEN TILL NOON TOMORROW —

Von Hindenburg, Genius of the War, and His Staff, Taken in Poland.



This is the first photograph of Field Marshal von Hindenburg, considered by military experts to be, with General Joffre of the French army, the greatest genius developed by the war, taken since he has been in Poland. Dispatches show that he has just captured Lodz, a city of 450,000 in Russian Poland. This is the third time he has driven his troops into Russian Poland. It is the second time within a few weeks that he came near Warsaw, one of the greatest Russian cities. If he should succeed in taking it he will have dealt a severe blow to the hopes of the Russians. Von Hindenburg was recently made field marshal by Kaiser Wilhelm for his success in the eastern war. He is shown in the center of the photograph.

STORIES OF STATESMEN

By Fred C. Kelly.

Washington, Dec. 31.—Suppose you were born not only with a golden spoon in your mouth but into aristocracy and social position. Suppose, then, that having wealth and aristocracy and social position, your folks made you go to Harvard; that you had a famous aunt and ended up by marrying a famous man's daughter. Let us suppose, further, that you became a champion polo player and that because your name happened to be Augustus you were commonly called "Guskie."

What chance would you have? You might become the foremost onetime dancer of your time, or with a little coaching you might develop into a fair night clerk. But only an exceptional person, like Augustus F. Gardner, for instance, laboring under such handicaps, would be able to rise above his environment.

Gardner is the Massachusetts congressman who is making a fight to have an investigation into our state of preparedness or unpreparedness for war. A man of parts is Gardner and an all-round teller; but only in the last four or five years—and he is

now about fifty years old—have people realized that Gardner has ability in his own right.

Not Well Known.

"When I was a youngster I was known as Mrs. Jack Gardner's nephew," says Gardner himself. "And since I got married I have been known as Senator Lodge's son-in-law."

It is possible that except for being Senator Lodge's son-in-law—and the fact that men still call him "Guskie"—Gardner might be a senator by this time himself.

He is a thorough human being, a deep thinker and a fighter. Henry Cabot Lodge himself can't bluff Gardner. He was in the Spanish-American war in a ready catch-as-catch-can manner, and is never without some one thing that he is fighting for. In 1912 his fight was to prevent T. Roosevelt from having the solid Massachusetts delegation at the Chicago convention, and he did it. Then he threw himself into the fight for a greater restriction of immigration. And just now he is going through this unpreparedness-for-war thing.

Gardner's life, as we may readily appreciate has been a struggle against great odds. He does things for the joy of achievement. For example, his salary as congressman barely pays his office force in Washington. Though he is not a chairman

of any committee, he always has three or four clerks in his office and pays them out of his own pocket, because he thinks he can render better service by doing so. The total cost of employing these clerks is doubtless \$7,000 or so more than the government's allowance of \$1,500 a year.

Gardner a Millionaire.

However, a few thousand dollars a year for clerk hire does not worry Gardner. He is a few times a millionaire, and is in congress for the pure sport of accomplishing things. It is said of him that he keeps his salary in a separate bank to draw on for job money, and never knows within \$4,000 or \$5,000 how much there is on hand.

Here is a sample of Gardner's moral courage. In the first place he has been greatly vexed with himself for a few years over the way he has been putting on weight. At one time he played on the Harvard baseball team and later was a member of the Myopia polo team. He was athletic to a degree. Then he began to get fat. One day he saw a young man sitting on a stone fence near the Capitol, and the young man's feet were also resting on top of the fence.

"I would give a year of my life, almost," said Gardner, "if I could sit on a fence that way." But the pretentiousness of his tummay will not permit it.

But to get out the story:

Gardner started to reduce by systematic exercise. He played golf. Then he had a touch of something akin to sunstroke from playing in the hot sun and the doctor told him that he wouldn't dare to go out in the hot sun again unless, as the doctor suggested jokingly, he carried a parasol. So that is exactly what Gardner did. He got himself a large umbrella, white on the outside and green inside, and with the thing clutched in his hand set out for the golf links. He had no desire to be seen walking from one hole to another carrying an umbrella, like an old lady going home from church, but he was determined to get his needed exercise.

"Do not oh, do not do it," his friends advised him. "You look aristocratic and people call you Guskie, and now if this gets out on you, you might as well wear woolen wristlets and a wrist watch."

"I am not enough of a coward," retorted Gardner. "To miss my exercise because of anything anybody may say about me."

And opening up his big parasol he went bravely forth.

A thin man is in difficulties for life, but a thin woman can join the buy-a-bale movement and reconstruct her figure to suit.

Resolved for 1915:

—That every week for the next year, and every other year to come—ALL my FAMILY WASH—every bit of it—will be done by MODERN METHODS, and in the SANITARY PLANT of the

White Swan Laundry

—That in the new order of living this makes for the SAVING OF TIME, WORRY and MONEY.

Everywoman

—Make this resolution and keep it—you will make us both happy.